# D! BULL'S

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Syrup

is sold by all dealers for 25c Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as wood. CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS. The Great Tobacco

AT THE TABERNACLE

"WHERE'S MOTHER!" WAS REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SUBJECT SUNDAY.

A Queen Unto God Forever-Old Fashlones Mothers Resting In a Good, Easy, Comfortable Heaven and Walting at the Palace Window For Their Loved Ones.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 14.- This novel and unique subject was presented by Dr. Talmage this forenoon to the usual throngs crowding the largest Protestant church in America. The congregation, led by organ and cornet, sang a gospel hymn to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home." Text, Judges v. 28, "The mother of Sisera looked out at a

Spiked to the ground of Juel's tent lay the dead commander in chief of the Ca-naanitish host, General Sisera, not far from the river Kishon, which was only a dry bed of pebbles when in 1889, in Palestine, we sed it, but the gullies and ravines which ran into it indicated the possibility of great freshets like the one at the time of the text. General Sisera had gone out with 900 iron chariots, but he was defeated, and, his chariot wheels interlocked with the wheels of other chariots, he could not retreat fast enough, and so he leaped to the ground and ran till, exhausted, he went into Jael's tent for safety. She had just been churning, and when he asked for water she gave him buttermilk, which in the east is considered a most refreshing drink.

Very tired and supposing he was safe, he went to sleep upon the floor, but Jael, who had resolved upon his death, took a tent pin, long and round and sharp, in one hand and a hammer in her other hand, and putting the sharp end of the tent pin to the forehead of Sisera with her other hand she lifted the hammer and brought it down on the head of the pin with a stout stroke, when Sisera struggled to rise, and she struck him again, and he struggled to rise, and the third time she struck him, and the commander in chief of the Canaanitish host

Meanwhile in the distance Sisera's mother sits amid surroundings of wealth and pomp and scenes palatial waiting for his return. Every mother expects her son to be victorious, and this mother looked out at the window expecting to see him drive up in his chariot, followed by wagons loaded with embroideries and also by regiments of men vanquished and enslaved. I see her now sitting at the window in high expectation. She watches the farthest turn of the She looks for the flying dust of the wift hoofs. The first flash of the hit of the borse's bridle she will catch.

THE DEATH OF SISERA. The ladies of her court stand round, and she tells them of what they shall have when her son comes up-chains of gold and carcanets of beauty and dresses of such won drous fabric and splendor as the Bible only hints at, but leaves us to imagine. "He ought to be here by this time," says his "That battle is surely over. hope that freshet of the river Kishon ha not impeded him. I hope those strange appearances we saw last night in the sky w not ominous when the stars seemed to fight in their courses. No, no! He is so brave in battle I know he has won the day. He will

soon be here."

But alas for the disappointed mother! She will not see the glittering headgear of the horses at full gallop bringing her son home from victorious battle. As a solitary messenger arriving in hot baste rides up to the window at which the mother of Sisera sits he cries. "Your armies are defeated, and your son is dead!" There is a scene of horrer and anguish from which we turn away. Now you see the full meaning of my short

text, "The mother of Sisera looked out at Well, my friends, we are all out in the battle of life. It is raging now and the most of us have a mother watch ing and waiting for news of our victory or defeat. If she be not sitting at the window of earth, she is sitting at a window of heaven, and she is going to hear all about it By all the rules of war Sisera ought to have been triumphant. He had 900 iron chariots and a host of many thousand vaster than the armies of Israel. But God was on the other side, and the angry freshets of Kishon, and the ball, the lightning and the unmanageable war horses, and the capsized chariots, and the stellar panic in the sky discomfited Sisera. Josephus in his history describes the scene in the follow

ing words: When they were come to a close fight there came down from heaven a great storm with a vast quantity of rain and hail, and the wind blew the rain in the face of the Canannites and sodarkened their eyes their arrows and slings were of no advantage to them, nor would the coldness of the air permit the soldiers to make use of their swords, while this storm did not so much incommode the Israelites because it came on their backs. They also took such cour age upon the apprehension that God was assisting them that they fell upon the very midst of their enemies and slew a grea number of them, so that some of them fel by the Israelites, some fell by their own horses which were put into disorder, and not a few were killed by their own char-

AT HEAVEN'S WINDOW. Hence, my hearers, the bad news brought to the mother of Sisera looking out at the window. And our mother, whether sitting at a window of earth or a window of heaven will hear the news of our victory or defeat, not according to our talents or educational equipment or our opportunities, but accord ing as to whether God is for us or against us

"Where's mother?" is the question most frequently asked in many households. It is asked by the husband as well as the child coming in at nightfall, "Where's mother?" It is asked by the little ones when they ge

A Solid Knock-down Blow. The whale blows while at plwy;
Threes blow in overy clime;
The aweetest flowers blow in May,
But wind blows all all the time.

There's lots of blowing in this world. Sufferers from catarrh blow their noses, and quacks blow their "cures." Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is the only infallible one. Its proprie-tors back up this claim by offering \$500 for every case they fail to cure permanently. This is an unanswera-ble blow at humbuggery, coming from men of sterling reputation and ample capital. Nasal Catarrh cannot resist the potency of this Remedy. It stops discharges, leaving the senses acute, the head clear, and the breath normal. Of all druggists, 50 cents.

Where's mother?" It is asked by those who have seen some grand sight or heard some good news or received some beautiful gift, "Where's mother?"

She sometimes feels wearied by the ques tion, for they all ask it and keep asking it, all the time. She is not only the first to hear every case of perplexity, but she is the page in every court of domestic apper. That is what puts the premature wrinkles on so many maternal faces and powders white so many maternal forcheads. You see it is a question that keeps on for all the years of childhood. It comes from the and I think next you have to thank your nursery, and from the evening stand where mother. the boys and girls are learning their school lesson, and from the starting out in the morning, when the tippet or hat or slate or book or overshoe is lost, until at night, all out of breath, the youngsters come in and shout until you can hear them from cellar to garret and from front door to the back fence of the back yard, "Where's mother?"

Indeed a child's life is so full of that question that if he be taken away one of the things that the mother most misses and the silence that most oppresses her is the absence of that question, which she will never hear on earth again, except she hears it in a dream which sometimes re-stores the nursery just as it was, and then the voice comes back so natural, and so sweet, and so innocent, and so inquiring that the dream breaks at the words "Where's mother?"

"Where's mother?"

A QUEEN UNTO GOD FOREVER.

If that question were put to most of us this morning, we would have to say, if we spoke truthfully, like Sisera's mother, she is at the palace window. She has become a queen unto God forever, and she is pulling back the rich folds of the king's upholstery to look down at us. We are not told the particulars about the residence of Sisera's mother, but there is in that scene in the mother, but there is in that scene in the book of Judges so much about embroiderie and needlework and ladies in waiting that we know her residence must have been

princely and palatial. So we have no minute and particular de scription of the palace at whose window our glorified mother sits, but there is so uch in the closing chapters of the good old book about crowns and pearls big enough to make a gate out of one of them new songs and marriage suppers, and barps and white horses with kings in the stirru and golden candlesticks that we know the heavenly residence of our mother is su perb, is unique, is colonnaded, is domed s embowered, is fountained, is glorified beyond the power of pencil or pen or tongue to present, and in the window of that palace the mother sits watching for news from

What a contrast between that celestial surrounding and her once earthly sur roundings! What a work to bring up family in the old time way, with but little or no hired help, except perhaps for the washing day or for the swine slaughtering, commonly called "the killing day!" There was then no reading of elaborate treatises on the best modes of rearing children and then leaving it all to hired help, with one or two visits a day to the nursery to see the principles announced are being carried out. The most of those old folks did the sewing, the washing, the mending, the darning, the patching, the millinery, the mantua making, the housekeeping and in hurried harvest time helped spread the hay

or tread down the load in the mow.

They were at the same time caterers tailors, doctors, chaplains and nurses for a whole household all together down with measles or scarlet fever, or round the house with whooping coughs and croups and run-round fingers and caraches and all the infantile distempers which at some time swoop upon every large household. of those mothers never got rested in this world. Instead of the self rocking cradles of our day, which, wound up, will go hour after hour for the solace of the young slunberer, it was weary foot on the rocker some-times half the day or half the night-rock

-rock-rock-rock.
Instead of our drug stores filled with all the wonders of materia medica and called up through a telephone, with them the only apothecary short of four miles' ride was the garret, with its bunches of pepper mint and pennyroyal and catnip and mustard and camomile flowers, which were expected to do everything. Just think of it!

THE OLD FASHIONED MOTHERS. Fifty years of preparing breakfast, dinner and supper. The chief music they heard was that of spinning wheel and rocking chair. Fagged out, headachy and with ankles swollen. Those old fashioned mothers-if any persons ever fitted appropriately into a good, easy, comfortable heaven the were the folks, and they got there, and they are rested. They wear no spectacles, for they have their third sight—as they lived long enough on earth to get their second sight-and they do not have to pant for breath after going up the emerald stairs of the Eternal palace, at whose window they now sit waiting for news from the battle.

But if any one keeps on asking the ques-tion, "Where's mother?" I answer, she is in your present character. The probability is that your physical features suggest her. If there be seven children in a household, at least six of them look like their mother and the older you get the more you will look like her. But I speak now especially of your character and not of your looks. This is easily explained. During the first 10 years of your life you were almost all the time with her, and your father you saw only mornings and nights. There are no years in any life so important for impression as the first 10. Then and there is the impression made for virtue or vice, for truth or falsehood, for bravery or coward-

ice, for religion or skepticism.
Suddenly start out from behind a door and frighten .he child, and you may shatter his nervous system for a lifetime. During the first 10 years you can tell him enough spook stories to make him a coward till he dies. Act before him as though Friday were an unlucky day, and it were baleful to have 13 at the table, or see the moon over the left shoulder, and he will never recover from the idiotic superstitions. You may give that girl before she is 10 years old a fondness for dress that will make her a mere "dummy frame," or fashion plate, for 40 years. Eze-kiel xvi, 44, "As is the mother so is her daughter."

Before one decade has passed you can de cide whether that boy shall be a Shylock or a George Peabody. Boys and girls are generally echoes of fathers and mothers. What an incoherent thing for a mother out of temper to punish a child for getting mad or for a father who smokes to shut his bound in a dark closet because he has found with an old stump of a cigar in his mouth, or for that mother to rebuke her daughter for staring at herself too much in the looking glass when the mother has her own mirrors so arranged as to repeat her form from all sides. The great English poet's loose moral character was decided before he left the nursery, and his school master in the schoolroom overheard this conversation: "Byron, your mother is a fool," and he answered, "I know it,"

THE GOOD BRIDGE OF MORALS. You can hear through all the heroic life of Senator Sam Houston the words of his mother when she in the war of 1812 put a musket in his hand and said: "The son, take this and never disgrace it, for remember I had rather all my sons should fill one honorable grave than that one of them should turn his back on an enemy. Go and remember, too, that while the door of my cottage is op .. to all brave men it is always shut against cowards." Agrippina, the mother of Nero, a murderess, you are not surprised that her son was a murderer Give that child an overdose of catechism and make him recite verses of the Bible as a punishment, and make Sunday a bore, and he will become a stout antagonist of Christianity. Impress him with the kindness and the geniality and the loveliness of religion, and he will be its advocate and ex-

emplar for all time and eternity.

A few days ago right before our express

train on the Louisvine and Nashvine railroad the preceding train had gone down through a broken bridge, 12 cars falling a hundred feet and then consumed. I saw that only one span of the bridge was down and all the other spans were standing. Plan a good bridge of morals for your sons and daughters, but have the first span of 10 years defective, and through that they will crash down, though all the rest keep standing. O man, O woman, if you have pre-served your integrity and are really Chris-tian, you have first of all to thank God.

The most impressive thing at the inau-goration of James A. Garfield as president of the United States was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the supreme court and the senate of the United States kissed his old mother. If I had time to take sta-tistics out of this audience and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians owe your salvation under God to maternal fidelity, I think about three-fourths of you would spring to your feet. "Hat ha!" said the soldiers of the regiment to Charlie, one of their comrades. "What has made the change in you? You used to like sin as well as any of us." Pulling from his poek this mother's letter, in which after tellet his mother's letter, in which, after telling of some comforts she had sent him, she concluded, "We are all praying for you Charlie, that you may be a Christian," he said, "Boys, that's the sentence."

THE NEEDLE AND THE SWORD.

The trouble with Sisera's mother wa that while sitting at the window of my text watching for news of her son from the bat tlefield she had the two bad qualities of being dissolute and being too fond of personal adornment. The Bible account says: "Her wise ladies answered her yea. She returned answer to herself: 'Have they not sped!
Have they not divided the prey—to every
man a damsel or two, to Sisera a prey of
divers colors—a prey of divers colors of nee both sides?'

She makes no anxious utterance abou the wounded in battle, about the blood shed, about the dying, about the dead about the principles involved in the battle going on—a battle so important that the stars, and the freshets took part, and the clash of swords was answered by the thun der of the skies. What she thinks most of is the bright colors of the wardrobes to be captured and the needlework. "To Sisers a prey of divers colors—a prey of divers colors of needlework, of divers colors of needle

work on both sides."

Now, neither Sisera's mother nor any on else can say too much in eulogy of the needle. It has made more useful conquest than the sword. Pointed at one end and with an eye at the other, whether of bone or ivory, as in earliest time; or of bronze, a in Pliny's time; or of steel, as in modern time; whether laboriously fashioned a formerly by one hand or as now, when a hundred workmen in a factory are employe to make the different parts of one needle it is an instrument divinely ordered for the comfort, for the life, for the health, for the adornment of the human race. The eye of the needle hath seen more domestic comfort, and more gladdened poverty, and more Christian service than any other eye.

The modern sewing machine has in ne wise abolised the needle, but rather en throned it. Thank God for the needlework from the time when the Lord Almighty from the heavens ordered in regard to the embroidered door of the ancient taberna cle. "Thou shalt make a hanging for the door of the tent of blue and purple and scarlet and fine twined linen wrought with needlework," down to the womanly hands which this winter in this Tabernacle are presenting for benevolent purposes their needlework. But there was nothing ex-cept vanity and worldliness and social splash in what Sisera's mother said about the needlework she expected her son would bring home from the battle.

And I am not surprised to find that Sis era fought on the wrong side, when his mother at the window of my text, in that awful exigency, had her chief thought on dry goods achievement and social display. God only knows how many homes have made shipwreck on the wardrobe. And that mother who sits at the window watching for vainglorious triumph of millinery and fine colors and domestic pageantry will after awhile hear as bad news from her children out in the battle of life as Sis era's mother heard from the struggle at Esdraelon.

MOTHERS STRUCK DOWN. But if you still press the question, "Where's mother?" I will tell you where she is not, though once she was there. Some of you started with her likeness in your face and her principles in your soul. But you have cast her out. That was an awful thing for you to do, but you have done it. That hard, grinding, dissipated look you never got from her. If you had seen any one strike her, you would have struck him down without much care whether the blow was just sufficient or fatal; but, my boy, you have struck her down-struck her innocence from your face and struck her principles from your soul.
You struck her down! The tent pin that

Jael drove three times into the skull of Sisera was not so cruel as the stab you have made more than three times through your mother's heart. But she is waiting yet, for mothers are slow to give up their boyswaiting at some window, it may be a window on earth or at some window in heaven. All others may cast you off. Your wife may seek divorce and have no more patience with you. Your father may disinherit you and say, "Let him never again darken the door of our house." But there, are two persons who do not give you up-God and

How many disappointed mothers waiting at the window! Perhaps the panes of the window are not great glass plate, bevel Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured edged and hovered over by exquisite lam him. brequin, but the window is made of small vine, and in winter pictured by the Ra-The mother sits there knitting or busy with herneedle on homely repairs, when she looks up and sees coming across the bridge of the meadow brook a stranger who disnounts in front of the window

He lifts and drops the heavy knocker of the farmhouse door. "Come in!" is the re-sponse. He gives his name and says, "I have come on a sad errand." "There nothing the matter of my son in the city, is there?" she asks. "Yes!" he says. son got into an unfortunate encounter with a young man in a liquor saloon last night and is badly burt. The fact is he cannot get well. I hate to tell you all. I am sorry to say he is dead." "Dead!" she cries as she totters back. "Oh, my son! my son! Would God I had died for thee!" That is the ending of all her cares and anxieties and good counsels for that boy. That is her pay for her self sacrifices in his behalf. That is the bad news from the bat-tle. So the tidings of derelict or Christian ons travel to the windows of earth or the

my evildoings since she went away?" Says some one else, "Are you not mistaken about my glorified mother hearing of my self sacrifice and moral bravery and struggle to do right?" No! Heaven and earth Humphrey. are in constant communication. There are trains running every five minutes—trains of immortals ascending and descendingspirits going from earth to heaven to live there. Spirits descending from heaven to earth to minister and help. They hear from us many times every day. Do they hear good news or bad news from this battle-this Sedan, this Thermopyles, this Austerlitz, in which every one of us is fighting on the right side or the wrong side? Oh, God, whose I am, and whom I am

trying to serve, as a result of this sermon,

their responsibility, and upon all children, whether still in the nursery or out on the tremendous Esdraelon of midlife or old age, the fact that their victories or defeats sound clear out, clear up to the windows of sym-pathetic maternity. Oh, is not this the minute when the cloud of blessing filled

tender for utterance. I almost fear to start it lest I have not enough control of my emotion to conclude it. As when we were children we so often came in from play, or from a hurt, or from some childish injustice practiced upon us, and as soon as the door was opened we cried, "Where's moth-er?" and she said, "Here I am," and we buried our weeping faces in her lap. So after awhile, when we get through with the pleasures and hurts of this life, we will, by the pardoning mercy of Christ enter the heavenly bome, and among the first questions, not the first, but among the first, will be the old question that we used to ask, the question that is being asked in thousands of places at this very moment - the question, "Where's mother?" And it will not take long for us to find ber or for her to find us, for she will have been watching at the window to our coming, and with the other children of our household of earth we will again gather would have and she will say: "Well, how did you get through the battle of life? I have often heard from others about you, but now I want to hear it from your ow. souls. Tell me all about it, my children.

And then we will tell her of all our earth It is all over now. I see each one of you have a crown, which was given you at the gate as you came through. Now cast it at the feet of the Christ who saved you and saved me and saved us all. Thank God we are ever to part, and for all the ages of eternity you will never again have to ask, 'Where's mother?' "

#### ARE YOU A SUFFERER From Rheumatism or Neuralgia?

E. P Taylor and Solomon Davis Speak to Victims of These Terrible Diseases.

E. P. Tayer. of East Nassau, New York, says: 'I wish it possible to speak personally with every rheumatic vicole experience and the relief and curfound in a simple remedy.
"When I first saw in the newspaders

Rheumatism can be cured,' I was loath to believe it, but when I found that the statement was made by Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., I inquired into it, and upon his advice I hegan to use Dr. David Kennedy. Favorite Remedy. My condition at that time seemed hopeless. I had suffered for lifteen years with influmatory rheumatism. My physician said I would be a cripple for life, but it was not ordained that way for I had not ordained that way for I had not ordained that way, for I had no used Favorite Remedylong, before was convinced that it was the righ medicine, and in a short while I was ured. That was three years ago, and have not felt a trace of the disease

Solomon Davis, of North Kortright N. Y., suffered awfully from neuralgis nd loss of sleep, as is frequently ase with elderly people; in speaking to the writer, he said: "I found that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy re leved the bowels, improved the circuation of the blood, and the old pair

left me altogether."
As one of Napoleon physicians re-cently said. "There is no reason in suffering with rheumatism or neuralgle, for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure them." All druggists sell it.

MURDERED FOR MONEY. ry Samer and Wife Who Lived Near

Marietta, O. MARIETTA, O., Jan. 9 .- Henry Saner, respectable German, and his wife were murdered Monday night in their home near Pinchtown, four miles northwest, Their son is missing. The barn was burned and the house had been set on fire, but the neighbors arrived in time to extinguish the blaze.

extinguish the blaze.

Mr. and Mrs. Saner lay full length on
the kitchen floor. Their clothing was
burned from their bodies, having been
saturated with oil. The neighbors put the blaze out, and saved the bodies and house from destruction. The floor was covered with blood,

which ebbed from eight bulletholes in the left side of Mrs. Saner's head, and from a wound caused by a heavy blow in the back of Mr. Saner's head. Near Saner lay the barrel of the gun.

A visit to the fire at the barn revealed

nothing except burned carcass horses, cows and other stock. suppose the boy was burned in the barn but there is nothing to warrant this save his absence. The coroner soon arrived and Saner's pocketbook, which contained \$326, was found. It is believed the entire family was murdered, and that robbery was the object.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheuma-tism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming de gree, appetite fell away, and he was ter-ribly reduced in flesh and strength.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, III. panes, I would say about six or eight of had a running sore on his leg of eight them, in summer wreathed with trailing y ars' standing. Used three bottles of E ectric Bitters and seven boxes of phaels of the frost, a real country window. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Cataw-ba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by D. J. Humphrey.

> don in 1810, its object being, as the charter states, "to correct irregularities and to bring the modes of charge from custom and precedent into one point of view, in order to their being better understood ky all 1894.
>
> Probate Notice.
>
> Notice is hereby given, that Eitet Weiner as guardian of Paul Weiner and Marry Weiter has filed a first account of bis quardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement, Jan. 29, 1894. The first printers' union of which there i

About a year ago I took a violent at tack of la grippe. I coughed day and night for about six weeks; my wife then suggested that I try Chamber-lain's Cough Remedy. At first I could see no difference, but still kept on tak-ing it, and soon found that it was what I needed. If I got no relief from one windows of heaven at which mothers sit.

THE HEAVENLY TRAINS.

"But," says some one, "are you not miscough. I think people in general taken about my glorified mother hearing of the state of the says edy, and I take pleasure in acknowledg-ing the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mustard, Otway, Ohio. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by D. J.

> A single match requires from 1-200 to 1-100 of a grain of phosphorus for its production, yet the consumption of matches is so large that it is estimated that the total tons is less than the amount con-

> sumed in Europe in their manufacture. Calico printing was invented in 1670. The number of vards annually manufactured is too great for computation. One girl of 18 years employed in the Lancashire mills will make 35 yards a day, and in a year can turn out enough to clothe 1,200 persons in India for the same length of time.

NOTICE is hereby given, that John V. Cuff, as Executor of the will of Heary D. Leist, has field a final account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 22, 1854 M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge,

Probate Notice. minute when the cloud of blessing filled with the exhaled tears of anxious mothers shall burst in showers of mercy on this audience!

NOTICE is hereby given, that Henry Robrs, with the exhaled tears of anxious mothers shall burst in showers of mercy on this administration, when will be for hearing and settlement January 224, 1898.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

> Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Henry Robrs, as Administrator of the estate of Harmon Arps, has filed a final account of his Administration, which will be for heuring an a settlement January 22nd, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Herman Schlueter
has Executor of Anna Wittenberg, has filed a
final account of ... Administration, which will be
for hearing and suttement January 15th, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Cetharine Neil-man, as Guardian of William and Daniel Neil-man, has fied a third secount of her Guardian-ship, which will be for hearing and settlement January 22nd, 1391.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Sophia Hahn, as Notice is described in Solution of Mora Hahn, deorge Hahn, Solome Hahn, Adele Hahn and Auton Hahn, has filed a second account of her Guardianahip, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 22nd, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Charles Evers, as Guardian of Carl J. Heber, Alma B. Heber and Otto J. Heber, has filed a second account of his Guardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement January 22ud, 1894. M. DORNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Fred Steward, at Guardian of Grace M. Shannon, Ethan A Shannon, Bertha E. Shannon and Hazel A. Shannon, has filed a first account of his Guar-Jianship which will be for hearing and settlement January 22nd, 1994.

WONNELLY Probata Index. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Philip C. Schwab
N as Guardian of Frederick Dirr, has filed it
itsis account of his Guardianship, which will be
for hearing and settlement Jan, 22nd, 1894.
M. DONNELLY. Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Philip Burrell, a Administrator of the estate of Heury Hesse has filed a final account of his Administration which will be for hearing and settlement Januar 22nd, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Catharino Lebn hart as Administratrix of Frederick Leon hart, has filed a final account of her administra-tion, which will be for hearing and settlemen Jan. 22nd, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that H.A. Pauver, as Administrator with will amerced, of Walter Fauver, has filed a fourth account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement January 8th, 1891.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that Philip C. Schwab, as Administrator of Stephen Royal, has file a dest account of his Administration, which will se for hearing and settlement January 6th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that John V. Cuff, a Guardian of Orestee Weaver et al. has filed in at account of his Guardianship, which will be or hearing and settlement January 8th, 1884.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Lottie Bruner, as Administratrix of Charles Bruner, bas filed a toal account of her Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice

NOTICE is hereby given, that James Donovan, as administrator of John W Taylor, has filed a final account of his administration, which will be for hearing and sertiement Jan. 29th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice

OTICE is hereby given, that James Donovan, as administrator of Erehart Reiger, has filed final account of his administration, which will be r hearing and settlement Jan. 29th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that H. C. Tubbs, a Administratrix of Louis Comstock, has filed final account of her Administration, which will or hearing and settlem and January 20th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice.

NOTICE is bereby given, that R. W. Cahill, and Administrator of John M. Shoumaker, has filed a first account of his Administration, which will o for hearing and settlement January 29, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge Probate Notice.

NOTICE I hereby given, that Stephen A. Philpel as Truste of Elizabeth Cook, has filed a first account of his chardiauship, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probste Judge. Probate Notice.

OTICE is hereby given, that John A. Fenter, as Guardian of John C. O'Daniel has filed a second account of his Guardianship, which will be for hearing and actilement January 29, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Ferdinand A. Dud-ling, as Administrator of Ferdinand Royal, has filed a second account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Samuel Rigal, as Guardian of Lerby J. Ward, has filed a fourtr account of his Gaardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29th, 1834. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that H. F. Norden, as Administrator of Mary Sceling, has filed a final account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and activement January 29 h, 1994. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Henry Bostleman, as Administrator of Robert H. Carr, has filed a final account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement January 29th, 1894. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that, Thornton D. Ingle as guardian of Elbert W. Ingle has filed a first account of his guardianship which will be for nearing and settlement January 30th, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. OTICE is hereby given, that Ohas. F. Wicken hiser, as administrator of the estate of John Rinebolt, has filed a first account of his adminis ration, which will be for hearing and settlemen.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Margaret T.
Palmer, as guardian of Mary A. Palmer and
Arthur W. Palmer, has field a final account of her
guardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 30, 1884.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. N OTICE is hereby given that Allice B. Packard
As a administrator de-bonis non with the will annexed of the entate of Daviel F. Painter, has filed a
first account of her administration which will be
for hearing and settlement January 36th, 1894.
M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Wm. S. Wi man as administrator of the estate of Sam L. Bear has filed a first eccount of his administ tor which will be for hearing and settlement January 29th, 1894. M, DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

"During the epidemic of la-grippe Proper Treatment of a Railway Hor. "During the epidemic of la-grippe Chamberiain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better iked than other any cough medicine." H. M. Bangs, druggist, Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe could and requires precisely the same treatment. This Remedy is A car seat monopolist-one of those men who spread themselves out for more comfort than they are entitled to-was discomfited on a Royal Blue train between Washington and Baltimore. In the ladjes' car only one seat was left vacant. It was next severe will and n to the window, and on it was placed the same treatment. prompt and effectual and will prevent overcost and traveling bag of the man who sat at the other end of the sent. Two in any tendency of the disease toward dies entered the car, and the colored porter politely asked the man to give the vacant seat to one of the ladies. The man did not reply, and the porter, still polite, requested the man to remove his baggage from the seat. The only reply was a gront. Th. pneumonia. For saleby D. J. Humph-Probate Notice.

thing. The other man wilted, and burying his face in a newspaper did not emerge from it until the train stopped at Camden

India a Century Age

There is a curious Old World Gazette that

tells us of life at Calcutta and gives us

strange glimpses of a time that is no more. To make up for the lack of "khitmudgar

and cook," our subaltern provided himself with a slave, and dire was his anger if his

human chattel attempted to change his condition. He advertised his loss in hot

haste, telling a sympathizing public that for the greater security of his rights the slave

had his master's initials branded on his

arm. Would any one to whom the lad

might apply for employment send hin

Luckless lad and basely defrauded owner

Surely buman merchandise must have been

cheap to come within the means of "scanty

tern should follow where his superior of

ficers led the way, and those higher in the

service kept not one but several slaves to do their bidding. Lieutenant Colonel Call, stationed at Fort William in 1786, ad-

vertises for a slave boy who has dared to leave him and says he "will esteem himself

particularly obliged" if any gentleman will enable him to recover his lost property. A

social system and issued a notice that any one found dealing in this "detestable traf-

fic," "so shocking to humanity," would b

Bishop Lawrence Favors Cremation

It was a bold and wise act on the part of Bishop Lawrence to advocate cremation be-

fore a Boston audience, but he took no stronger ground than Bishop Brooks was

prepared to take, had he lived, as a member of the New England Cremation society.

The opposition to the new method of dis-posing of the bodies of the dead has chiefly

in this country come from those who believe in the literal bodily resurrection of the de-

first named gentlemen, being officers of the

reserve, refused to sit with Gregor in the

committee. Gregor challenged both of them. They refused to fight, giving the

reason that he was not an officer. There-upon Gregor threatened to box their ears wherever he might meet them. The next

day he met Mikulski and carried out his

threat. Mikulski drew a revolver, saying,

"I will answer with this." Gregor did the

same, and said, "I carry one too." Each

began to shoot at the other, one firing three

times, the other four. Both men were very

Royal Pensioners.

popular support in his opposition to a

further grant of \$50,000 a year to the

Duke of Saxe-Coburg (the Duke of Edin-

burgh) now that he has become a Ger-

man prince. The government has yield-

ed to the request of the royal family on

the ground that the duke finds his Ger-

man estate so incumbered that he is still

Cable.

Mr. Labouchere finds a good deal of

periously wounded.-Berlin Letter,

part of the Christian belief.

Boston Herald.

punished with the "utmost severity."

It was but natural that the suba

station.-Baltimore Sun.

back to his owner?

NOFICE is hereby given, that Rasolis Royal as guardisu of Amelia M. Homeyer has filed a first scoonat of her guardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. Bir., 194. M. DONNELLY, Probate-Judge. An athletic young man in the car, who was a stickler for fair play, rose from his sent, got one of the ladies to take it and threw his overcont over his arm and strode Probate Notice. to the seats occupied by the mean man. He said not a word, but stepped over the monopolist's feet, tossed his overcoat across the back of the seat, threw the other man's correct to are all three the other man's to the seat, three the other man's to the seat to the seat, three the other man's to the seat to the seat of th

overcoat to one side, dropped his valise to the floor and took comfortable possession of the seat. After the young man had seatthe floor and took comfortable possession of the seat. After the young man had seated himself all the passengers in the car clapped their hands in applause. Cigar cases were produced and thrust at the hero, and he was kept busy declining invitations and he was kept busy declining invitations.

Prob te Notice.

NGTICE is hereby given, that John J. Geiger, as administrator of the estate of Andrew Description. Which will be for hearing and settlement January 30th, 1834.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge. to go to the smoking room and take some

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Fred. Hogrefe, as Guardian of Rarman Buenger, Frederick Buerger, Anna Buenger, Mary Buenger, William Buenger, John Buenger and Emma Buenger, has fised a first account of his Guardianship, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 30th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is her-by given, that Samuel Willisme, as Assignee of Vanlue & Son, has filed a first account of his Administration, which will be for hearing and settlement Jan. 30th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that Charles Sohweder as greardian of George Ripke and Theodore Ripke has tled a fourth account of his guardianship which will be for hearing and settlement same any 23th, 1884. M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that MJ Grimes, as administrator of Lercy Waite, has filed a first account of his administration, which will be for hearing and seltlement Jan. 29th, 1984.

M. DUNNELLY, Probate Judge.

NOTICE is hereby given, that J. F. Theek, as guardian of Frank Stickley, has filed a third secount of his guardianehip, which will be for bearing and settlement Jan. 29th, 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. enable him to recover his lost property. A few years later the East India company had recognized that slavery was a blot on our social system and issued a notice that any later than 1894.

M. DONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice Mevers, as administrator of the estate of Bussell-B. Packard, has filed a final account of his administration, which will be for hearing and setinistration, which war we interest judge. M. BONNELLY, Probate Judge.

Meeds to be as particular about his Newspaper

parted, and who have held that this was a As his food—unwholesome food, adultyrated or po-riv-prepared food should have no place in the household. Neither should a Newspaper tast is filled with unwholesome leading matter, adulter-ated with trashy articles, have any place in the Bishop Lawrence boldly assailed this opinion and affirmed that cremation is not out of barmony with Christian principles, and that it should be regarded as a rever-ent and Christian method of disposing of

THE CLEVELAND

### the remains of the departed. The existence of churchyards for the burial of the dead within the limits of large cities is now con-sidered as hostile to the living on sanitary grounds, and Bishop Lawrence has taken a forward step in this matter, in which he beston Herald. Boston Herald

is recognized as an able and enterprising News Military Insolence In Posen.

At Schroda, in the province of Posen, the other day three lauded proprietors—Kohl-lt print-column after column of news from all sat, Mikulski and Gregor-were elected parts of the world and secus reading. Its appearance is always members of a local committee. The two

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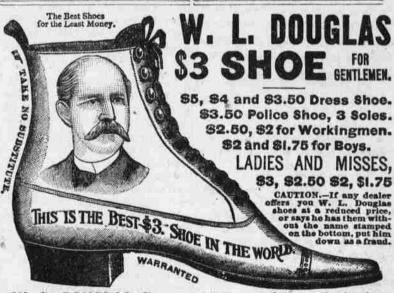
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in absolute need of an allowance from THE PLAIN DEALER the British treasury. There will probably be a lively debate when the matter comes again before parliament.-London Cleveland, Ohio.



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